

heavy boat was fixed in the sand and did not gain an inch beyond the last high-water mark.

When evening came the wind threatened a hurricane. From the piled clouds in the zenith flash after flash of lightning broke, followed by terrific peals of thunder, which the cliff re-echoed in appalling reverberations.

Although the boat had been left high and dry by the ebb tide, the waves, momentarily becoming stronger, would soon lift it up from the stern.

And now the rain fell in big drops, so heavily charged with electricity that they seemed to explode as they struck the sand on the shore.

" You can't stay outside any longer, Jenny, dear," said Fritz. " Do go back into the cave, I beg you! You, too, Dolly, and you too, Mrs. Wolston."

Jenny did not want to leave her husband*

But Captain Gould spoke authoritatively.

" Go inside, Mrs. Fritz," he said*

" You too, captain," she replied; " you must not expose yourself to a wetting yet."

" I have nothing to fear now," Harry Gould answered.

" Jenny, I tell you again, go back, there's no time to lose ! " Fritz exclaimed. ;

And Jenny, Dolly, and Susan took
refuge in
the cave just as the rain, in which hail
was mingled,
began to rattle down like grapeshot, >